

# The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company.  
MONDAY EVENING, MAY 11.

## SUFFERING CHILDREN.

As the gentle breath of Spring comes to cool the brow and the hot air of Summer is felt in its stead THE EVENING WORLD naturally turns its attention to the care of the tiny sufferers of the heated term. It will soon begin to organize its corps of physicians, who shall minister like angels of mercy to these neglected waifs of the tenement-houses.

The experience of past Summers has shown that both the amount of good accomplished by this organized relief for these children of the poor and the ready liberality with which men, women and children respond to a call for assistance from them for this worthy cause.

There should be no delay in this good work. When the Summer comes and begins to mark its victims for one or another malady, penitent to their tender years, the corps of Free Doctors should be already in readiness to leap into the breach and fight the foe.

The readers of THE EVENING WORLD will show the same spirit this year which they have shown in past ones. The conditions remain the same. This charity is one so beautiful, so thoroughly human and fundamental that it appeals to every generous heart. Subscriptions will soon be in order. Let them be promptly given.

## THE LUMBER BOYCOTT.

The lumber boycott which goes into effect to-day is very serious and may be the means of throwing into prolonged idleness thousands of workmen. Many builders have combined with the lumber dealers, and say they will stand by them. The trades unions assert that they will not give in. This makes it appear that a hard struggle is ahead. The lumber dealers claim that the demands of the unions are such as will prevent their conducting business profitably, and that they may as well close up first as last. The men claim that they are underpaid and that they will get no redress unless aggressive action is taken and maintained. The result will be in any instance a large loss of money to the employers and much suffering and hardship to the employed. The situation is deplorable.

M. ROCHFORT writes his articles with a loaded pistol at hand with which to render criticism. He has censured the Sub-Committee of Averages, and now they will ally forth and fire bullets at each other. What if M. ROCHFORT should be killed some time? But it is a question of a French duel, isn't it?

A defective switch led to a collision on the New Jersey and New York Railroad in which several persons were slightly injured and the engines of both trains demolished. The officials seem to have acted coolly and averted greater disaster. Who was responsible for that switch, however?

Congressman AMOS J. CUMMINGS is quoted as the prophet of 30,000 plurality for Mr. FLOWER should the latter be nominated for Governor of New York. This is a pleasant way of counting, but it possibly includes a bud or two that may not bloom.

The Brooklyn Bridge promenade became a fresh air resort to 30,000 people yesterday. It is estimated, most of these coming from the east side and its tenements. It is well that this big sanitarium is so soon to be free to the public.

The Kaiser not only prohibits French wine, but docks German sermons. The court chaplains have been cut down to fifteen-minute homilies. If their salaries are not trimmed in proportion they ought to stand it.

The sandbag has revived. Four men, one sandbag and a broken-headed victim are the story of its reappearance in our midst. Any sandbag is too much sandbag. It should go.

The Rapid Transit Commission believes in deliberating over its preliminary work. This is probably most wise, as it is likely to insure lasting results.

The Itata had thirty-six hours' start, but is a slow boat. Our cruisers are fast enough, but how anxious they are remains to be seen.

Perhaps some members of the Cabinet objected to chasing the Itata through an apprehension that it might prove a Tartar.

Steamship companies must be taught that they cannot run their business up by running the standard of immigration down.

## SPOTLIGHTS.

Holland ought to be a good place for a Dutch harder is better for us.

It seems very hard for Mr. Blair to make a "go" of it anywhere.

The dwarf pedestrian ought to make better time on his walks than the others, because he cannot be as long as it takes them.

The tall sailor with raptures glows as he walks the streets of New York. He is as good as a giant as he is tall.

A ship need not be an Irish craft to have a "wake."

The Secretary of the Treasury is heart with a lonely feeling.

The school-children on Arbor Day show how they can work their little hands.

The Harlequin organ did not have any part in the Mute Hall tribute to Mr. Blaine.

Some of our friends want to have "silver threads among the gold."

Making the Best of It.  
[From *Teas's Strips*.]  
"Go into the room and bring that cake on the table," said an Auntin mother to her son.  
"It's too dark; I'm afraid to go into the room."

# SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

In the Perspective.

She had on what they call "half-mourning," to signify that six months had passed since her husband was laid away. She had stopped to look at some pictures displayed by a second-hand dealer in Grand street, and she stepped out to say:

"Well you that beautiful steel engraving and carved frame for only two dollars, ma'am—just as good as new, and never cost less than ten."

"I-I thought I liked it at first, but it doesn't amount to much," she replied.

"Beg pardon, ma'am, but please look at the details. There's a farmhouse, to always remind you of the country; there's a forest, a meadow, two horses and a cow, and there's—"

"They are very common," she interrupted.

"Perhaps, ma'am, but in that house is a lady—a widow—waiting for the gentleman who is coming through those woods to climb this rail fence just here. You can't see 'em, of course, but they are there, and he's going to propose to her as soon as he reaches the house. She'll accept and they'll be married in the Fall and be very, very happy."

"Two dollars is too much," she said, as she looked more closely and exhibited more interest.

"But, consider, ma'am, consider that he's going to pop the question, and he's rich and handsome! I can't tell you this picture may affect your future, you know."

"I'll give you a dollar and a half," she said, as she took out her purse.

"Oh, well, I'll have to take it, but it's an awful shame. Fit for any parlor in the land—drawn by an artist who used to milk this very cow—and in the perspective is one of the happiest marriages ever made in this country. Here it is, ma'am, and after the match has been fixed I know you'll drop in and give me the other 50 cents."

Settled in Advance.

There was something suspicious in the general looks of the stranger who dropped into a Bovey bootblack's chair with a grunt of relief. The shiner closely scrutinized him as he worked away, but couldn't decide whether he was French No. 8, meant to stand him off for half price, or had laid nickels to pay his way. He therefore called to a boy who stood about ten feet away:

"What is there, Sammy—will you do me a favor?"

"Oh, yes," asked the other.

"Run down to the private office in the next square and ask me private secretary for a small parcel marked 'Exhibit A,' and be careful as you bring it along."

"And what is it?"

"It's the left eye of a gent who got a shine here yesterday and tried to stand me off for 10 cents. Perhaps this 'ere gent would like to examine it as a curiosity while he waits."

"I don't want to see no bloomin', bloody eyes!" growled the customer, and he handed out a quarter for the boy to make change in advance.

The Confidence Game.

"Sir!" called a lady passenger on a Court street car in Brooklyn as she signalled the conductor to stop. "Didn't I tell you I wanted to get out at First place?"

"Yes, ma'am, I remember that you did," stammered the well-oiled man.

"And you have carried me three or four squares beyond? Is this the way you attend to business?"

"I-I beg!"

"I shall send my complaint to the office!" she observed as she made ready to step off.

"Madam, let me explain. Every one in the car was admiring your beautiful bonnet and wrap, and I was so charmed myself that I really forgot my duty. If you would overlook!"

"Was that the reason? Ah! I see! Conductor, your duties are very exacting and onerous, and I shall not add to the situation by any complaints!"

M. QUAD.

## A Delightful Thing to Contemplate.

[From *the Epoch*.]  
"I don't think you care much for you, Fred," she whispered, softly.

"That's all right," he replied, "forewarned is forearmed, you know."

"Wouldn't it be nice," she continued, in a much lower whisper, "if you were really four armed?"

## In the Same Neighborhood.

[From *Teas's Strips*.]  
Two wretched looking tramps were brought up before a Texas Justice of the Peace. Addressing the worst looking one, the justice asked:

"Where do you live?"

"Where do you live?" asked the justice, addressing the other.

"Oh, I've got the room above him."

## A Slight Misunderstanding.

[From *Teas's Strips*.]  
Irate Individual—What did you mean by telling Smith that I had been in jail?

Calam Individual—Didn't I tell Smith you had been in jail? I simply said you ought to be in jail.

Irate Individual (crying out)—I beg your pardon. I must have misunderstood him.

## Playing on the Rules.

[From *Teas's Strips*.]  
These friends must be a frivolous set," said Mr. Spikins, who was reading a paper.

"Why not?"

"I read in the paper that after a fire was under control, the firemen played all night on the ruins. Why don't they go home and go to bed like sensible men, instead of romping about like children?"

## Just What I Needed.

I had lost confidence, but as a drowning man grasps at a straw I decided to try this medicine, and to my great surprise, the first dose brought me back to my senses. I had been so weak and nervous, but now I feel like a new man.

## Health and Strength.

and from that day I can say I have been perfectly restored to my former health. I have been so weak and nervous, but now I feel like a new man.

# THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Sleeves are still made long, wide above and narrow toward the wrists. The bell-sleeve is no longer the dressmaker's favorite. Large puffs with narrow cuffs, also epaulets and wavy cap sleeves are sure to meet favor. Contrasting sleeves in silk, velvet, etc., have been worn and will again be favored.

Hostess Vokes is quoted as saying, in reply to the value she put upon her wonderful shock of waving curls: "I would rather go without my breakfast the rest of my life than surrender one hair. I think, too, I could do without my dinner if it came to a test between the cook and the barber."

The handsome American gentlemen and gypsies now read at 11½ to 20 cents, 27 and 32 inches, and the Scotch gypsies are 25 inches wide and 30 to 35 cents. Satens are higher, as the 25 cents are 35 and the 40 cent ones 45 cents now owing to the increased cost. The American satens are the same width and frays 15 to 20 cents.

Bleached hair is a better selling article than any other natural color. This means that the women with colored tresses are in the majority among patrons of the hair dealers.

In a city like New York, where the wiles of jockeys, bartenders and ward politicians wake up in the night and send themselves forth, there is great need for department schools where they can acquire the art of dressing in order to showcase, getting in with a crowd, without coming to the attention of the police, and keeping their diamonds and satins out of the saddle and better shop. To watch the antics of these poor-poor ladies and dames as they dash through the Park, thumbing the street, soft coats and sweetbread of the market, and roll up to the dry-good shops only to tumble into the arms of the expectant groom, honest and temper tossed, is very amusing to those who cannot ride in a coach and wear a silk gown.

In Central Park some of the dashing equestriennes wear white kid gloves and diamond earrings.

In the jewel cloths, jet, passementerie and cloths of gold, there are bands for the edge of the basque and skirt, girdles for the waist, hip covers, and various jewelry that is much in demand for dressy dresses of all material.

Among the unique customs of women in America which draw their way to the press, one reads of Miss Lizzie Egan, of Birmingham, Conn., the first woman member of a fire department; of two deaf mute sisters in Texas who edit a newspaper; Miss Kate Chute, the first travelling saleswoman for a shoe house; Miss Cora V. Dwyer, the first recorder of deeds for Logan County, Alabama; and Miss H. S. Gould, of Georgia, one of the main instruments in the creation of the Cognition and Mason Railroad.

Daggers are rampant. They appear as crowns, ornaments, with jeweled hilts; they are shown in carved shell for the hair and tortoiseshell and in mounted ivory for fan sticks and paper cutters.

Nearly all shops have lace sales. It is possible to get 25-inch lace emmeries for cotton dresses at 25 cents a yard, Irish point emmeries at 30 cents, and 20-inch lace for linen, hemstitched, 40 inches wide at 40 cents, 40-inch Chantilly lacing at 50 cents, polka-dot lacing at 50 cents, and 12½, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988, 990, 992, 994, 996, 998, 1000.

Miss Marie Tempest has been interviewed by a very ingenious Canadian. Picture her saying: "Here in Canada I am at home. I am in England, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me," she said presently, with a little shake, as though casting all home and country to the winds, "I am in the United States, and you well know how much this means to a woman who loves home and domestic life." Her voice trailed off into a sad, low cadence and the bright eyes were a little dim for a moment. "But for me,"